

NEGRO MURDERED BY FELLOW WORKER AT ELDENA

ABRIDGEMENT OF
RIGHTS OF NONE
TO BE ALLOWEDAdministration to Pro-
tect All in Rail
Controversy.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, Sept. 5.—While the Chicago injunction proceedings will be followed up with the determination of the guaranteeing the country against interference with transportation, a high official of the administration declared today, constitutional liberties of law abiding men will not be abridged.

President Harding is said to feel that the injunction will not in any way hamper or endanger constitutional rights of the men on strike or other citizens and to consider the government's course entirely clear of complications which might justify any such a charge.

Just how far the government will be obliged to go with prosecutions against individuals the administration spokesman said, can only be determined by events. It was indicated that no activities in connection with the strike outside court orders were now in progress.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Chicago, Sept. 5.—With the government's rail strike injunction universally condemned by union leaders in Labor Day messages yesterday, impending federal court action in cases growing out of arrests for alleged violations of the writ, occupied the foreground of the picture of the national industrial situation today.

The national holiday brought a lull in railroad strike developments, but the customary Labor Day celebrations and gatherings were featured generally by speeches assailing the injunction. In some cities, notably, Chicago, center of the nation's railway activities, the usual Labor Day programs were dispensed with entirely, picnics and a general suspension of work giving the only evidences of the annual holiday.

While some Labor Day orators were cautious in their reference to the injunction other union leaders appearing as speakers followed Samuel Gompers president of the American Federation of Labor in attacking at Philadelphia, Mr. Gompers reiterated his charges that the injunction was a violation of the constitution and the laws of the land.

Labor Council Meets.
Members of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor turned their steps towards Atlantic City today. Although their conference was originally set to begin next Saturday, the American Federation of Labor leaders planned to take possession of a private suite in the Ambassador Hotel at Atlantic City tomorrow. At this gathering Mr. Gompers said he would place before the committee requests from various labor organizations for a general strike call. Federation officials had previously asserted, however, that the council is without authority to call a general strike without sanction by a national convention of the federation.

The industrial situation was dealt with by speakers of a different calling elsewhere. Notable examples of these were the speeches of Secretary of Labor Davis at Mooseheart, Ill., and Edward J. Brundage, Attorney General of Illinois at a gathering of Republicans identified with the Brundage wing of the party in Illinois, who held their annual picnic here at Riverview park.

By Disregard Editor

One of the most outspoken denunciations of the government's injunction was made by R. T. Wood, president of the Missouri Federation of Labor, who told an audience of union men at St. Louis that he would disregard Judge Wilkerson's edict. Despite the general quietude of Labor Day, the holiday period was not without its contributions to the growing list of outrages incident to the railway shommen's strike.

At Ardmore, Okla., inspectors were investigating a report that an attempt was made to wreck a passenger train bound from Kansas City to Salveston. The engineer reported he found an open switch with the signal light broken off.

Nineteen freight cars were burned in the yards of the Great Northern system at Great Falls, Mont. Eight hundred cars were endangered by the blaze which broke out simultaneously in five different places.

Farmers and saw mill hands extinguished a blaze which damaged a St. Louis-San Francisco Railway bridge at Bengal, Okla.

Two men were arrested at Cynthia, Ky., charged with attempting to wreck a Louisville & Nashville passenger train last Saturday. Other arrests included that of John A. Steeklin, acting chairman of the shop crafts federation at Needles, Calif., and of Jacob Cohen, editor

THREE PAY FINES
FOR VIOLATION
AUTOMOBILE LAWCampaign of New Mo-
torcycle Sheriff is
Productive.

Three violators of the Illinois motor vehicle law appeared before Justice Grover Gehant this morning and were fined. Others were ordered to report this afternoon to answer to charges made by the new motorcycle officer who has been active on the Lincoln Highway in the vicinity of Dixon since Friday evening.

Harry Shuman of Sterling, who one of the first to be arrested for reckless driving on Lord's hill Friday night, paid a fine totalling \$16.40. Carl Baackes, also of Sterling, was taxed a like amount on a charge of speeding. Raymond Dale of Harmon was assessed \$11.40 for driving his car without a tail light.

The motorcycle officer is not specializing on any one violation of the state law but is including all offenses. Many drivers have been given final warning and this morning Sheriff Schoenholz ordered the deputy to cease the warnings and arrest all violators.

and publisher of the Labor Review at Memphis, Tenn., charged with violation of the Federal injunctions.

Alleged Confession
Policemen made public an alleged confession by Seth W. Poston, one of four men held in connection with the killing of a shop foreman, in which Poston is said to have admitted he was one of the several who pulled spikes and loosened rails in an attempt to wreck a Frisco train near Caperville, Tenn., on the night of Aug. 26. The shop man was shot from ambush.

Mrs. D. S. Tuttle, wife of a section foreman on the Illinois Central, was shot and instantly killed by James Robinson, a town marshal at Marissa, Ill., when the woman's husband failed to heed the marshal's order to stop the automobile in which Tuttle and his wife were riding. Robinson said he was on the lookout for a car stolen at Pinckneyville and believed the Tuttle machine to be the one for which he was watching. Tuttle explained his failure to stop by saying he mistook Robinson and a companion for highwaymen.

Man's Home Bombed
A bomb was thrown on the porch of the home of H. M. Domke, a Santa Fe shop worker at San Bernardino, Calif., Domke ran to the door and fired two shots at a speeding automobile from which he said the bomb undoubtedly was thrown.

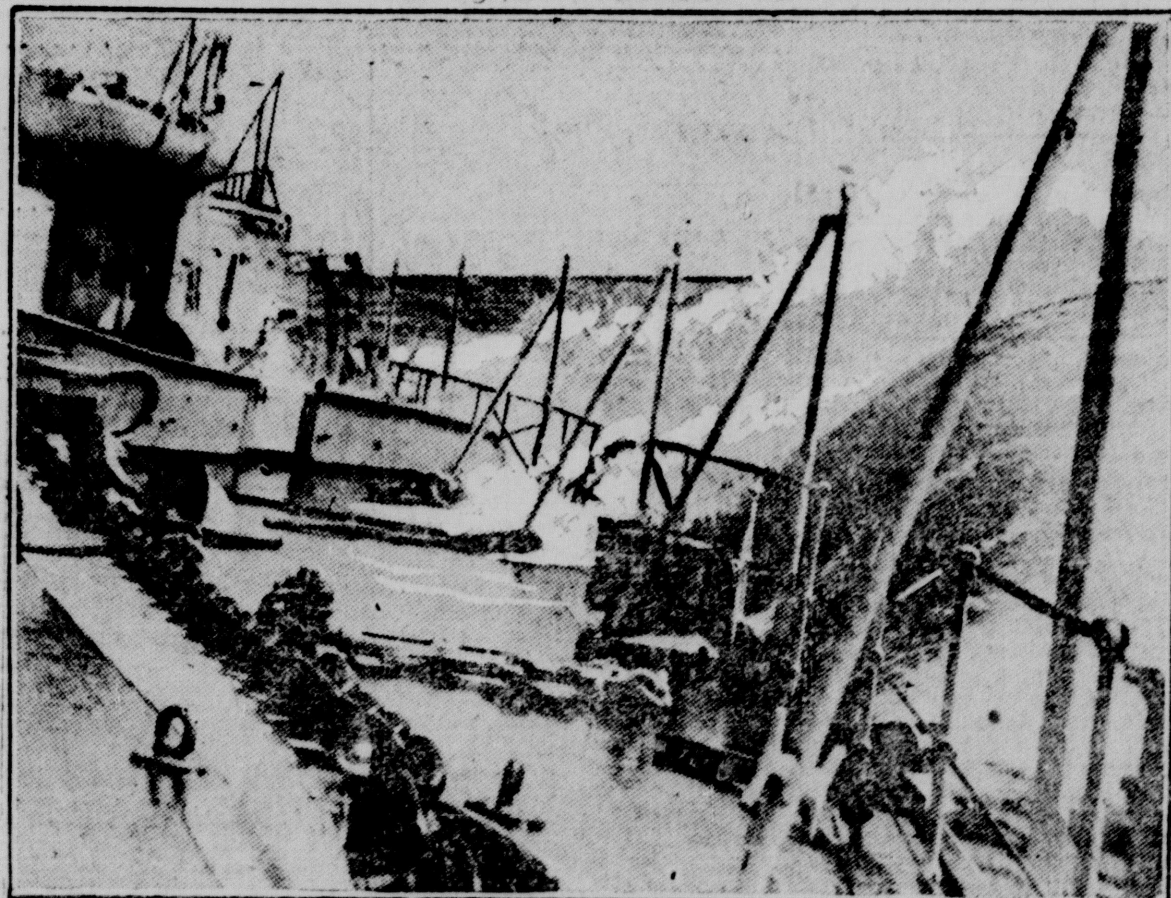
Miss Jeanette Rankin of Montana, the first woman to sit in congress, declared in a speech at Peoria, Ill., that the wives of union men should participate with their husbands in the conduct of union affairs.

Miss Rankin asserted that women, who are vitally concerned in strikes had no voice in deciding whether strikes should be called. She declared that the recent miners strike was taken "without the consent of the government, but an oligarchy of men decided for the thousands of women involved." She said she was not criticizing the wisdom of the unions' actions but she told the men they must take the women "in on the ground floor."

CHORAL UNION TONIGHT.

The members of Dixon Choral Union will meet this evening at 7:30 in Copplins hall. Everyone is urged to attend.

H. M. S. Raleigh Goes Aground Off Labrador



This photograph was taken by one of the crew of H. M. S. Raleigh after she had gone aground off the treacherous coast of Labrador. The great wall of water that swept down upon the decks threatened the photographer as he stood there.

THE MARTYR

TRIAL OF ALLEGED
HERRIN MURDERERS

MAY BEGIN SEPT. 25

Grand Jury Resumed In-
vestigation of Killings
Today.

Marion, Ill., Sept. 5.—(By the Associated Press.)—The grand jury investigating the Herrin mine war that occurred June 21 and 22 last, causing 22 fatalities, entered upon the second week of its work today following a two-day rest. Attorney General Edward J. Brundage, who spent Labor Day in Chicago, and Assistant United States Attorney General C. W. Middlekauff were expected to be back here today to resume questioning the hundred or more witnesses who have been called before the grand jury. Williamson county residents again seemed to have turned their chief attention to guessing at further developments that might result from the inquiry. Many rumors began to bob up, but none could be verified.

One of these rumors was to the effect that alleged leaks in the investigation would be looked into but the grand jury would seek to ascertain whether they really were any secret channels through which the grand jury's proceedings was permitted to get to the outside. State's Attorney Delos Dudy asserted previously that he had implicit faith in the grand jurors.

Two Women Called.

Among those who were to appear before the jurors today, totalling about 150, were two women. Their names were withheld in accordance

ALLEGED SLAYER
OF BLOOMINGTON
GIRL ARRAIGNEDBert J. Lowe Expected
to Plead Not Guilty
Today.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Greely, Colo., Sept. 5.—Attorneys who will represent Bert J. Lowe, Greely insurance man, charged with the murder of his sister-in-law, Miss Edna Skinner, pretty school teacher of Bloomington, Ill., on June 25, indicted yesterday that their client will plead not guilty when he is arraigned today in the justice of the Peace court of George C. Griggs. If he is bound over for trial in the district court, they declared, the defense will be prepared to try the case any time during the November term of court.

The installation of a gasoline stove, similar to the one which Lowe claims exploded in the kitchen of his home, causing the death of his sister-in-law, in the office of the defense attorneys here has given rise to the belief that Lowe's story will be demonstrated in court as part of his evidence in his defense.

Evidence of District Attorney Reed and Deputy Sheriff J. E. Hamilton, who returned last week from a trip to Bloomington, where they exhumed the body of Miss Skinner, probably will be presented today.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wasley and family, of Park Ridge are spending a few days in Dixon visiting with Mrs. Lucy Rosbrook.

With the request of the prosecutors. No longer looking upon the grand jury investigation with skepticism, the residents are turning their thoughts to the date of the trial. Although attorneys for both sides would not speculate on the date it was pointed out that in all probability the men would be arraigned on Monday, September 25, the opening day of the September term of circuit court.

Was Curious Complex.

Samuel Fallows was that curious complex, a soldier, a divine and an author. With equal spirit he could exhort his parishioners to duty or lead his regiment in battle; and equally he could summon an all-conquering passion for that most pedantic of tasks, the editing of a dictionary-encyclopedia.

He was tall, straight and spare of body, his face was ruddy with the color of vigorous life and he had a splendid crop of silver hair, fascinating deep blue eyes and hands snowy and extremely expressive in gesture. Samuel Fallows was born December 1, 1854, in New York.

The Bishop, convinced that a non-alcoholic substitute for beer could be found, spent large sums hiring the best chemists to discover the formula for such fluid; but every beverage they concocted sooner or later developed alcohol by fermentation.

Meanwhile the "saloon" had become a mecca for visitors from all over the globe, who came to see the refreshment parlor conducted under such auspices by a famous man of the church. Finally his theory vindicated, the Bishop sold out the enterprise.

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BISHOP FALLOWS OF
CHICAGO DIED THIS
MORNING SUDDENLYFamous Divine, Author,
Soldier, Was Thought
to Be Improving.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Bishop Samuel Fallows, presiding bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church, famous as preacher, soldier, author and lecturer, died at 4:30 o'clock this morning at his residence after an illness of slightly less than a month.

Bishop Fallows' death, a shock to the religious world especially, but a cause of sorrow throughout civilized humanity, was unexpected in spite of his advanced age. He was approaching his 87th birthday.

The Bishop contracted pneumonia last winter and to that was attributed the beginning of his fatal illness. Last spring he went to California where he was able to recuperate.

He did not return to Chicago until August 14, hopeful of regaining his old vigor and resuming his varied activities which has made him one of the most widely known national figures.

Bishop Samuel Fallows was a man of boundless energy. Not only did he daily carry on the manifold duties of his parish—preaching, christening, marrying, burying, visiting the sick and needy—but he found time to write and edit almost a score of books and countless articles, to address regularly many patriotic bodies, serve as the supreme head of his church, the Reformed Episcopal, in the North American continent; function on many committees, hold numerous trusteeships, propagandize actively at Washington when that was needed—and walk no less than two miles each day of the year for exercise.

A curious instance of Bishop Fallows' penchant for discovering the truth pragmatically was his establishment in 1907 of a "home saloon," as he called it in Chicago devoted to the selling of temperance drinks. To prove that soft drinks could be sold profitably and to the very men who frequented saloons, the Bishop put in coffee, chocolate, grape juice and like; he allowed smoking. For two years the place did a profitable business.

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RESCUERS HOPE
TO REACH MINE
SHAFT BY WED.Constant Work Kept
Up in Argonaut,
Mine.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Jackson, Calif., Sept. 5.—Excavators working on the 3600 foot level of the Kennedy mine and digging through to the Argonaut shaft in an effort to reach the 46 men who have been entombed in the latter mine since August 27, last night broke through into "the old shaft" which leads to within 75 feet of the 4200 foot level of the Argonaut.

On how much muck is found in this old working, which is about 350 feet long, depends the time it will take the diggers to get through to the 75 feet of quartz that separates the shaft. Miners on the job believe the remaining 75 feet to be cut through will be reached some time today.

If the old shaft is cleaned out today rescue workers said the Argonaut shaft probably would be reached by Wednesday, which is a day earlier than it was at first expected the entombed men could be reached.

SETTLEMENT OF
HARD COAL MINE
STRIKE IS NEARWorkers Expected to
Ratify Terms Ar-
rived at Sat.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 5.—Anthracite union leaders will be in Wilkes-Barre today to prepare for the convention of delegates from the three districts of United Mine Workers in the hard coal regions, which will open tomorrow afternoon. The convention will vote upon ratification of the compromise proposals of United States Senators Pepper and Reed of Pennsylvania for ending the suspension. The plan, which calls for operation of the mines at the wage scale until August 31 of next year, already has been approved by the senate committee of the union.

Reports from the anthracite fields indicate that the vote will be in favor of ratification, and if so mining is expected to be resumed by next Monday.

In a statement issued from Hazleton last night, Thomas Kennedy, district president, reviewed the progress of the controversy and declared the proposition for settlement was complete victory for the mine workers.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover, was expected here either today or tomorrow to confer with operators, miners and with the state fuel commission to make plans for efficient distribution and price control of the anthracite supply.

Nearly 150,000 women pay income taxes in New York.

WEATHER

TUESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1922.

By Associated Press Leased Wire.
Chicago and vicinity: Fair and continued warm tonight and Wednesday; moderate south and southwest winds.

Illinois and Iowa: Generally fair and continued warm tonight and Wednesday.

Wisconsin: Partly cloudy in extreme south and probably showers and thunderstorms in north and central portions tonight and Wednesday; not much change in temperature.

FOURTH KILLING IN LEE CO.
IN SIX WEEKS SATURDAY EVE.:
SLAYER MADE ESCAPE IN NIGHTAuthorities Were Not
Notified Until Sun-
day Morn.

Over indulgence in moonshine whiskey and a quarrel over a card game, led to the fourth murder in Lee county within six weeks Saturday night about 11:30 when Morris Rector, colored, aged 45, was shot dead in an Illinois Central tool car on the railroad property, about 50 rods from the Lee county home. Sylvan Broussard, colored, a fellow employee, who wielded the .38 caliber revolver that cost Rector his life, made his escape. The murder was not reported to the county officials until Sunday morning after 6 o'clock.

About 6:10 Sunday morning Sheriff Frank Schoenholz was notified by Caretaker Willis Frye at the county home that a colored man had been murdered in a camp of negroes who were employed by the Illinois Central in laying new steel on their line north of the village of Eldena. Members of the camp had notified the caretaker at the county home.

Two Bullets in Body.

Sheriff Schoenholz with State's Attorney Keller went to the scene at once and an investigation was started. The body of the murdered man was found in a chair in a tool car with two bullet holes in the body, one on the left side just above the heart and the other near the left shoulder. The body was ordered removed to the Stables mortuary in this city, where Dr. G. P. Powell and W. R. Parker conducted a post mortem examination, tracing the course of the bullets. Coroner Samuel J. Whetston of Edwardsville arrived Sunday morning and conducted an inquest over the remains in the afternoon at 2 o'clock, the jury finding the man had been murdered and recommending that Sylvan Broussard be held for his death. The remains were buried in Oakwood cemetery this morning, short services being conducted by Rev. G. H. Putnam.

At the inquest, some of the negroes, who were in the car Saturday night at the time of the shooting told their stories. They attributed the shooting to over indulgence in moonshine, which they claimed was hauled to their camp Saturday evening by two white men from Dixon, and an argument which started during the course of a card game called "pit-a-pat."

Took Out Pen Knife.

While the card game, in which seven of the negroes were playing, was in progress, Rector and Broussard are said to have some words and the former is charged with having pulled out a small pen knife which the evidence did not show was open at any time. Broussard whipped a .38 caliber revolver from his pocket and opened fire. The first bullet from the gun, which is believed to have entered Rector's body just above the heart, is believed to have caused death almost instantaneously. Another bullet struck the left shoulder and passed through the collar bone.

Officers Not Called.

After the shooting, the negroes left the tool car and went to their respective bunk cars. Edward Kussmann, foreman of the crew, was notified and went to the tool car where the body was found in a chair beside the card table where the game had been in progress. Kussmann then returned to his car, making no effort to notify the authorities. He gave as his reason for failure to notify the county officials, the fact that he was not very well acquainted with the country surrounding the camp and did not know where he could find a telephone. It was about 6 o'clock Sunday morning before any word of the shooting was given out from the camp. About that time, Caretaker Willis Frye at the county home was notified and telephoned the word to the sheriff. Kussmann was scored by Coroner Whetston at the inquest when he told of going back to bed Saturday night without making any effort to get word to the authorities or to detain the murderer.

Kussmann and some of the negroes said that Broussard left the camp shortly after the shooting took place, but did not know in what direction he went. Kussmann said that there were several trains passing the camp during the night and that he would have experienced little difficulty in getting away. The sheriff is without any trace of the murderer and his apprehension will be most difficult.

The crew of laborers are composed largely of negroes from the vicinity of New Orleans, who have been engaged for the past few seasons in track construction work on the Illinois Central in the vicinity of Amboy. For some weeks past they have been camped about a mile north of the village of Eldena, where they have been rebuilding the main line track of the Illinois Central and laying new steel rails.

Morris Rosbrook and family motored to Jacksonville, Wis., yesterday.

DEATH RECORD

Homocidal deaths in Lee county in the last six weeks number four, as follows:

July 27.—Frank Rinks, carnival employee killed in drunken brawl at carnival grounds in Dixon.

July 29.—Herbert Long of Harmon shot and killed by Leonard Woodyatt at carnival grounds.

August 5.—Monte Edmunds found slain in I. C. box car at Amboy.

September 2.—Morris Rector (colored) shot and killed by Sylvan Broussard also colored, in I. C. steel layers camp near Eldena.

FEAR DIXON MAN, ILL
AND DESPONDENT, HAS
TAKEN HIS OWN LIFEOfficers Searching for W.
Ellsworth Shafer Who
is Missing.

W. Ellsworth Shafer, who has been suffering from ill health for several weeks, disappeared from his home on Peoria avenue last evening about 9:30 and has not been seen since. Both the sheriff's force and the police department are searching for him but at noon had been unsuccessful in finding him. Shafer had enlisted the aid of chain diggers in dragging the river, where it was suspected that he may have gone to end his life. Recently he had spoken to Officer John Winters of the river and early this morning when his disappearance was reported by his wife, the police believed that he may have taken his life. Some of his close friends also believe that he may have done away with himself.

Search Countryside.

Sheriff Schoenholz started out this morning going toward Amboy and searching east of the city for a man, who was said to have been seen last night about 10 o'clock, hatless and coatless and walking along the road. This man answered the description of Shafer.

Mr. Shafer had retired for the night and arose, dressing and leaving the house without making much of a noise. His wife thought that he had only gone out to sit on the porch as had been his custom, but later she discovered that he was not there. She expected him to return almost any time and this morning when he had not come back to the house, she notified the authorities and the search was started.

Mr. Shafer had been in ill health for several weeks, he having suffered two strokes within the past few weeks. He had been brooding over his condition and to some had made remarks which lead to the belief that he intended taking his life.

Secretary Oxnam is
Home from School at
Evanston; Plans Work

With the return of Secretary Oxnam from Summer School for Secretaries held at Evanston, Ill., the fall activities of the Dixon Chamber of Commerce will be started with renewed interest.

While railroad conditions prevented some from attending summer school, 121 secretaries from all over the United States and Canada assembled for this two weeks' session. Arrangements will be made to start membership or forum meetings immediately. The Secretary stated in an interview today that the school was for the purpose of replenishing the fires under the boilers in a Community Organization the exchange of ideas with community leaders all over the country, the successes and failures of different projects are well worth knowing to any community before attempting same, saving time, money and effort.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Leith of this city, have been notified of the death of Dr. J. A. W. Ferno, who was quite well-known in Dixon, having visited here on several occasions. Dr. Ferno passed away at a Chicago hospital, the funeral being held yesterday and the body taken to Alton for interment. A daughter of the deceased is the wife of E. H. Leith, formerly of Dixon.

Doctor, Known in
Dixon, is Called

Pittsburgh doctors say handshaking is dangerous. It does lead a man into leading money.

Society

Tuesday.
Baldwin Auxiliary, U. S. W. V.—G. A. R. Hall.
Ladies' Auxiliary to American Legion—Legion Hall.
Y. P. M. S.—Weinle Roost at Lowell Park.

Wednesday.
Neighbourly Class M. E. Church—Picnic at Assembly Park.
Golden Rule Class St. Paul's Church—At Church.
At Society St. James—Mrs. William Gupit.
Section 1 Christian Church—At Church all day.
Corinthian Class M. E. Sunday School—Supper at Beede cottage.

Thursday.
Ladies' Aid Society Baptist Church—Mrs. T. J. Miller, 203 Everett St.
Aid Society St. Paul's Church—Mrs. M. D. Hubbard, 321 E. Chamberlain St.
W. F. M. S.—Mrs. Jacob Lievan, 815 Peoria Ave.
Modern Woodmen—Union Hall.

Friday.
Mystic Workers—Union Hall.
Wednesday, Sept. 13th.
Ladies' Social Circle of Prairieville—Mrs. Henry Belcher.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY ON PAGE 2.
The kingdom of Heaven is not a place, but a state of mind.
—John Burroughs.

COPPINS-CHAPMAN.
The marriage of Miss Clara Eleanor Coppins, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coppins, and Dwight B. Chapman, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chapman, was celebrated Saturday afternoon, Sept. 2nd, at 4 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church, in this city.

Exquisite simplicity marked all the appointments of this beautiful wedding, solemnized in the edifice where the bride has worshipped since a little girl.
The church was in gala attire, in the cool green of palms and ferns with asters and gladioli, in the soft tints of the rainbow, mauve, rose, blue and yellow, being the keynote in the colors of the decorations, everywhere apparent, in the gowns, flowers, etc., the mingling of the beautiful colors giving the effect of the bow of promise. Relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom, filled the church to capacity.

The impressive marriage service was read by Dr. John McGowan Stevenson, pastor of the Broadway Presbyterian church of Rock Island, assisted by Rev. Jesse M. Tidball, resident pastor.

The guests were ushered to their places by Messrs. Howard Donner and Dorman Anderson, of Chicago; Paul Safford, of Rockford, and Edward Wingert of this city.

Clinton C. Fahney, who presided at the organ, gave the following enjoyable recital before the ceremony: "The Dreams," "Stoughton Epithalamium—Wedding Hymn."

Woodman Rogers Cantilene Nuptiale Dubois
Raiph Leo, noted singer, of Chicago, sang two beautiful solos, "Oh Perfect Love," and "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," accompanied by Mr. Fahney. Then as Mr. Fahney softly played the opening chords of the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin by Wagner, the members of the bridal party assumed their places at the altar. The ushers, Messrs. Donner, Wingert, Safford and Anderson, preceded the bridesmaids and the maid of honor, then the bride entered on the arm of her father, Mr. W. H. Coppins, who gave his daughter in marriage. At the altar, Mr. Chapman, the bridegroom, and Mr. Floyd Chapman, the best man, joined the bride and her attendants, and the impressive Presbyterian service was read by Dr. Stevenson, assisted by Rev. Tidball.

The bride was lovely in a beautiful brocaded chiffon wedding gown in white, made en traine, her full length veil falling gracefully from a becoming coronet of real lace. A shower bouquet of bride's roses, lilies of the valley and maidenhair fern completed the bride's toilet.

Miss Marion Dixon, and Miss Sue Patrick, bridesmaids, followed the ushers, Miss Dixon wearing a gown of jade green georgette crepe, and carrying Opheila roses and delicate pink asters; Miss Patrick wearing an orchid colored georgette crepe frock and carrying Columbia roses and pink asters. Miss Dixon and Miss Patrick were followed by the other two bridesmaids, Miss Betty Wingert in Olympia blue georgette crepe, carrying Opheila roses and pink asters and Miss Jeanette Rogers, of Union, Iowa, wearing a gown of daffodil georgette crepe, her bouquet being of Opheila roses and purple asters. The gowns of the bridesmaids were made alike with panels gracefully falling below the skirt and with the new sleeveless bodice, cascades of the georgette falling away from each arm. Their costumes were completed with wreaths of tiny silver roses and leaves, the gift of the bride to her maids and also to her maid of honor, Miss Alice Coppins, her sister. The maid of honor preceded the bride and her father to the altar. She wore a dainty georgette gown, in the honey dew shade, and carried a bouquet of Opheila roses and larkspur, tied with white tulle. In her hair she wore the wreath of silver.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. Fahney played the wedding recessional, the Wedding March from the Midsummer Night's Dream by Mendelssohn.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coppins, attended by relatives and intimate friends. The home was decorated by Fallstrom, carrying out the rainbow colors in the flowers, asters, daffodil and rosy morn, blending in a monious blur of soft color.

A tempting wedding luncheon was

served, as the bride and bridegroom were extended the good wishes of their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman on the return from their honeymoon will be at home after the first of October, at 324 East Chamberlain street.

The bride's traveling gown is a handsome seal brown matelasse, with fur trimmed cape in the same shade, her chic hat in a soft shade of blue completing her costume.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Chapman are Dixon young people with an unusually large circle of friends. Mrs. Chapman is a talented musician, and is a young woman of charm of manner and attractiveness. Mr. Chapman holds a responsible position in the offices of the Reynolds Wire Co., and counts his friends by his acquaintances. The Telegraph extends sincere best wishes to the young couple with their many other friends.

Miss Elaine Beebe, of St. Louis; Ralph Leo, Chicago; Mrs. Anna Safford, George Chapman, Mrs. Harold Crandall, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Salzgeber, Miss Martha Oliver, Mrs. Willard Countryman, Rockford; and Mrs. Winnifred Frey, Seattle, Wash., were in attendance at the wedding.

WATTS-JOHNSON.
One of the prettiest of early September weddings in Dixon, was celebrated Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Watts, of West Chamberlain street, at this time Miss Margarette Watts and Paul Johnson, of Sterling, being united in marriage. Rev. E. C. Harris, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church of Sterling solemnized the service in the presence of forty-five friends, relatives and intimate friends in a bower of palms and ferns. At either side of the bower were huge bouquets of vari-colored asters, tied with tulle in corresponding shades. Great bouquets of asters were gracefully disposed through the other rooms in the home, white and the varying shades of pink and purple being employed.

The winsome bride wore a gown of white satin-faced cordon crepe, with lace trimmings, the silk lace forming the panels at either side of the skirt, the waist being simply and girlishly made. The bride wore a jewel studded bandeau in her hair. Her flowers were a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley, roses and orange blossoms. The bride was attended by Miss Irene Miller as bridesmaid, who wore pink cordon crepe in a dainty shade, and whose flowers were Tiffany roses.

Mr. Johnson was attended by Emmitt Root, as best man.
Preceding the ceremony Miss Winnifred Scott sang sweetly, "I Love You Truly." She was accompanied at the piano by Miss Beth Kennedy of Sterling.

Miss Lucille Frye then presided at the piano as the sweet strains of the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin sounded forth and the members of the bridal party assumed their positions before the bower of ferns and flowers as Rev. Harris read the impressive marriage service. Miss Frye softly played during the ceremony, "Oh Promise Me."

After the ceremony and congratulations a wedding collation was served the guests by four little maidens, Florence Wilson, Mildred Jacobsen, Alice Wilson and Mary Evelyn Miller.

Despite the efforts of solicitous friends, the bride and bridegroom succeeded in evading their ministrations, and through the good offices of a friend, who drove the car, they were spirited away.

The bride's traveling costume was a suit of brown velvet, trimmed with beaver, her hat corresponding.

On their return from their honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will be at home to their friends in their home in River Forest. They are traveling in their automobile. They will reside at 410 Forest avenue, in the home recently purchased by the bridegroom.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are exceedingly popular with the younger set in Sterling and Dixon, and have hosts of friends who extend best wishes for their happiness. "Daddy" as she is better known to her friends is a great favorite, with all, and she will be greatly missed in the circle of young people in Dixon.

The out-of-town guests at the wedding included, Mr. and Mrs. William Haberle, Miss Virginia Murphy, Miss Beth Kennedy, Sterling; Edward Watts, Greenacres, Ind.; Miss Gladys Auman, Mt. Carroll; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson and daughter of Polo.

MRS. LEHMAN GAVE CHARMING BREAKFAST.
Saturday at noon Mrs. S. W. Lehman gave a very charming breakfast for the members of the Coppins-Chapman bridal party and also for the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coppins. It was the wedding day of Miss Eleanor Coppins and Dwight B. Chapman.

There were sixteen guests seated at two tables.
The center place at the table at which the bridal party was seated, was a beautiful bouquet of larkspur, bachelor buttons, and small pink asters and other flowers in a silver holder, the predominating note of colors being blue.

It was at this time that the bridegroom, Mr. Chapman, presented his

best man, his brother, Floyd Chapman, and the gentlemen who were to be ushers at the wedding, with gifts of handsome cuff links.

The ushers were Howard Donner and Dorman Anderson, of Chicago; Paul Safford, Rockford, and Edward Wingert of Dixon.

Mrs. Lehman presented each guest with exceptionally pretty and appropriate favors, tiny silver bells, tied with white tulle and a spray of white flowers.

WERE GUESTS AT HOME OF MR. AND MRS. FRED E. BALL.
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ritchey, of Canton, Ill., were guests for the week-end and Labor Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Ball at their home on Highland avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Ritchey much enjoyed several automobile tours through Dixon and the surrounding country during their stay. They left for their home in Canton, this morning.

W. F. M. S. OF M. E. CHURCH TO MEET THURSDAY.
The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Jacob Lievan, 815 Peoria avenue Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. This is the last meeting of the year and reports of the year's work will be given, and there will be an election of officers. All women of the church and congregation are cordially invited.

PICNIC AT GREEN ROCK.
Green Rock was the scene of a very pleasant picnic party on Labor Day. Among those present were: M. W. Missman and family, Judge R. H. Scott and family, Mrs. Winifred Frey, Seattle; Mrs. Maud Cheney, Mrs. J. M. Knisley, Seattle; Miss Marjory Slothower, Mrs. H. O. Soper, and Miss Ruth Jacobsen.

After dinner an impromptu musical and literary program was rendered, in which Mrs. Frey, Mrs. Knisley, Miss Slothower and Miss Scott participated.

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED.
You do not begin to put on your wraps until the theater performance or concert is over.

To do so annoys those around you and is rude to the performers.
A woman may remove her hat upon entering a theater or she may wait until just before the curtain rises. She should never wait until the performance is started and she has to be reminded by the person behind her.

SIDNEY EICHLER HOME FROM CLEVELAND, O.
Sidney Eichler, who has been employed in the offices of a large clothing manufacturing plant in Cleveland, O., arrived home Saturday at noon for a vacation visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Eichler. Mr. Eichler may decide to remain in Dixon for the fall and winter and assist in the Eichler store here.

WERE GUESTS OF REV. AND MRS. UNANGST.
Mrs. J. G. Fidler, and her sons, Raymond, Walter and Ray, of Highland Park, Ill., visited with Rev. and Mrs. Unangst over Sunday. Mrs. Fidler is Rev. Unangst's sister. They returned to Highland Park on yesterday afternoon.

MISS GEYER HERE TO ATTEND WEDDING.
Miss Marion Geyer, of Alliance, O., formerly of Dixon, arrived last evening to visit at the home of Miss Erma Brown and to attend her wedding on Saturday, Sept. 9th, to Vincent Burlingame. Miss Geyer is to be one of the bridesmaids at the wedding.

MISS FRYE AND MISS STITZEL HAVE ACCEPTED POSITIONS.
Miss Lucille Frye and Miss Esther Stitzel left for Brookfield, a suburb of Chicago, yesterday morning, having accepted positions to teach school there this year. Miss Frye will teach the sixth grade and Miss Stitzel the fifth grade.

GAVE DANCE AT COUNTRY CLUB SATURDAY EVENING.
A number of the guests who were in attendance at the Coppins-Chapman wedding Saturday afternoon and a number of the members of the bridal party and their friends enjoyed a dance at the Dixon Country Club Saturday evening. About twenty couples were present.

MISS BARGE RETURNS TO CHICAGO AFTER VISIT HERE.
Miss Elizabeth Barge, who has been the guest at the home of Misses Frances and Sue Patrick, and enjoyed visiting with her many friends here, being a former Dixon girl, returned to Chicago today. Miss Barge is a registered nurse. While here Miss Barge was the guest of honor at a number of impromptu gatherings, picnics, etc.

REV. BRIGGS AND FAMILY WERE GUESTS AT MARKER COTTAGE.
Rev. Charles Briggs, pastor of the First M. E. church, of Freeport, wife and children, were guests of Mrs. C. V. Marker at the Assembly Park, at Mrs. Marker's cottage, recently. Mrs. Charles Marker and children of Rockford, and Miss Jane Becker, of Chicago, were also guests at the cottage of Mrs. C. V. Marker.

INSTANT SWANS DOWN
Makes fluffy, delicate cake that's a real treat.
Add Water and Bake a Cake.
And it only takes 3 minutes to have it ready for the oven when you use "INSTANT."
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HEALTH
assurance. Yes, that is the Aydelotte method. Learn to keep well.
Dr. W. F. Aydelotte
Neurologist Health Instructor
323 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Ill.
Phone 160 for appointments

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MARRIAGE A LA MODE.
There is very little quarreling between mother and daughter-in-law in the Fiji Islands.

That is because the wife dares not address the mother-in-law—that implies a disrespect that cannot be brooked.

However, through the husband, the mother-in-law is dictator in the home, and the wife has practically no rights.

MYSTIC WORKERS TO MEET.
The Mystic Workers of the World will hold its regular meeting Friday evening in Union hall. At this meeting the annual election of officers will be held and a large attendance is anticipated. All members of the drill team are urged to be present.

ATTENDED OLD SETTLERS' PICNIC.
Mrs. Winifred Frey, here from Seattle, returned last week from a pleasant visit with friends in Whiteside county.

On Thursday she was present at the Old Settlers' Picnic at Lyndon, her native town.

LEFT FOR VISITS IN IOWA AND NEBRASKA.
Misses Loretta and Katherine Murphy left Sunday for a visit with the James Fitzhenry and James Murphy families in Carroll, Iowa, and will visit relatives in Omaha, Neb., before returning to Dixon.

SPENT WEEK-END AND LABOR DAY AT GREEN ROCK.
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Thomas and little son, Junior, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Smith and son, George Winston, motored to Green Rock to spend Labor Day and the week-end.

LEFT ON MOTOR TRIP TO AURORA, NEB.
Mr. and Mrs. James Mocklin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fishback and daughter, left on a trip Saturday morning to Aurora, Neb., their trip to include a visit at Omaha and Lincoln, Neb.

CALLED HOME BY HUSBAND'S ILLNESS.
Mrs. J. N. Mettler, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. V. Marker, at the latter's cottage at the Assembly Park, was called home because of the illness of her husband, J. N. Mettler.

ENTERTAINED FOR 20TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.
Mrs. Bradford Brinton delightfully entertained last evening at the Country Club with a dinner in honor of the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Fuller.

MODERN WOODMEN TO MEET THURSDAY EVENING.
The Modern Woodmen of America will meet in regular session Thursday evening in Union hall.

HAVE RETURNED FROM AUTO TRIP TO NORTH.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Livingston have returned from an automobile trip to the north, through Wisconsin and Minnesota. They had a delightful trip.

CORINTHIAN CLASS TO HAVE PICNIC.
The Corinthian class of the Methodist church will have a picnic supper at the Beede cottage where Mrs. C. V. Marker is living at the Assembly Park Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

HELD PICNIC AT LOWELL PARK.
The force of clerks at the O. H. Martin store held a picnic Thursday afternoon at Lowell Park and thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon.

SHOULD TAKE OWN PICNIC LUNCHEON.
Ladies attending the Country club tomorrow, Ladies Day, should be provided with their own picnic luncheon. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

IS ENJOYING VACATION FROM DUTIES AT STORE.
Louis Leydig is enjoying a vacation from his duties at the O. H. Martin store. He and his wife will spend this week in Chicago.

LADIES' AID BAPTIST CHURCH TO MEET.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. T. J. Miller, 203

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ABE MARTIN
GOV'T. INSPECTED POST OFFICE
EAT
ON THIS CORNER
HAY
HAY

We haven't seen Jake Bentley as cheery in years as he was today. He says his farm 'll yield enough to pay his taxes if we don't have an early frost. Who remembers when evangelists instead of doctors used to save our drunkards?

Everett street. All members are invited to attend.

TO ENTERTAIN ST. PAUL'S AID SOCIETY.
Mrs. M. D. Hubbard, of 321 East Chamberlain street, will entertain the members of St. Paul's Aid Society on Thursday afternoon at her home. Miss Miller will be the assistant hostess.

WERE GUESTS AT DR. LEHMAN HOME OVER LABOR DAY.
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Welby and son, of Barrington, Ill., were guests over Labor Day at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Lehman.

AID SOCIETY ST. JAMES CHURCH TO MEET.
The Aid Society of St. James church will hold a meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. Gupit.

RETURNS TO CHICAGO AFTER VISIT HERE.
Miss Ione Scott returned to Chicago after a holiday visit at the home of her father, Attorney R. H. Scott.

SPENT LABOR DAY HERE.
Jerome Stebbins, of Rockford, visited over Labor Day at the W. F. Scholl home.

BRIDGE SCORES FOR SALE.
Bridge scores for sale at The Evening Telegraph office.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY ON PAGE 1.
Build with stucco on concrete blocks. A family in moderate circumstances cannot afford the heavy upkeep, expense and rapid depreciation of less permanent construction. See Dixon Concrete Co. Phone X1129. Office 70. 5 7 9

Fruits for canning, cheapest and most plentiful. See us for choice fruits and vegetables, Sinclair's Peoria Ave. Fruit Store. 5 7 9

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"Insure BLATZ." Should your dealer not have it in stock, ask him to order it for you.

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ASHTON CITIZENS
Do you want a copy of the Dixon Evening Telegraph each evening. I have them.
F. P. OBERG

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INJURED HER LEG.
Miss Helen White, of Dixon, while visiting in the country Monday, slipped and painfully strained the tendons in her right knee. The accident will incapacitate her for a week at least.

Never put off till tomorrow what should be done today. If your eyes are showing strain you will make them worse

Dixon Evening Telegraph

ESTABLISHED 1851

Published by
The B. F. Shaw Printing Company at
124 East First Street, Dixon, Ill.
Sells daily except Sunday.

Successor to
Dixon Daily Sun, established 1853
Dixon Daily Star, established 1880
Dixon Daily News, established 1908
Dixon Evening Leader, established 1917

Entered at the postoffice in the city
of Dixon, Illinois, for transmission
through the mails as second class
mail matter.

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THE SCHOOL ARMY

The return of children to school
this autumn is a far more important
event than most of us realize. These
children form an army, preparing to
reinforce us in attacking life's problems.

Those problems are more knotty,
more numerous, than when present
grownups were serving their apprenticeships
in the army of education.

Bigger problems require better
training, more intensive study.

To children, the return to school is
rather a sad affair. To grownups, it
has the coloring of an adventure, for
schooling is the door to the future.

Somewhere among the millions of
returning school children are future
presidents, future millionaires, future
scientists, future productive
geniuses, future failures. Most of
them, sadly, will go through life not
far removed from failure. Just how
far removed, depends on considerable
extent on what they get out of education.

Any one who comprehends the
great changes now taking place in
the world realizes that the future
will be an age of specialization, far
more than the present. Therefore, it
is important for youths, particularly
boys, to decide as early as possible
what careers they are best fitted
to follow. With a definite goal in
sight, there will be less waste of time
wandering down lanes that lead off
from the main road to success.

Help them find their goals.

FORD

Much talk in Wall Street. Ford
Motor Company issues a financial
statement showing that its profits to-
taled about \$58,000,000 in the 12
months ended last April 30.

Henry's company, on that date,
had \$149,000,000 in cash and debts
due to it from others.

Even in this day of high finance, it
is rather staggering to think of one
company, owned by one family, making
\$58,000,000 a year. Doubtful, if
John D. Rockefeller did as well.

CRIME

Pennsylvania state police, check-
ing up law breakers, find that crime
tendencies run in five-year cycles after
the age of 30. That is, an individual's
danger years—the periods
when he is most apt to become a
criminal—are 35, 40, 45, 50, etc.

Can you explain it? Invisible emotional
and mental waves pulsate
through people, with the regularity
of a pendulum or of ocean tides. Is
crime a force like electricity?

YOUR VALUABLES

Are you thinking of buying the
Russian crown jewels, including the
famous Orloff diamonds? They are
offered for sale by the Bolsheviks.

The price? A trifling \$500,000,000.
The whole caboodle of them, piled
out of their golden crowns and scepters,
could be carried in your suit case.

As far as being useful, the Russian
crown jewels are about as valuable
as a peck of broken glass.

Their value is entirely imaginary—
no more, no less than the imagination
of man makes it.

Queer thing is value. Ford Motor
Company's latest statement shows
that it assets exceed \$400,000,000.
Of this \$31,025,523 is invested in
real estate, the only imperishable
form of material wealth.

Patents are listed at a value of only
\$210,740.

The company's good will is entered
at a worth nearly \$21,000,000. This
good will is intangible. No eye can
see it. No scales can weigh it.

Equally intangible is the Ford Motor
company's greatest value—the

brain of Henry Ford. Or, to be absolutely
accurate, his intellect.

Accumulation of values seems to
be a national mania. There are fixed
values such as gold, whose price is
set by law. There are sentimental
values—heirlooms, remembrances,
etc.

Value is the most elusive thing on
earth. It is the magician of economies.

You think you have obtained a
small value. Suddenly it swells to
enormous size. This is increasing
value. Henry Ford fell into its embrace
and from a poor bicycle repairman
became one of the three richest
Americans.

In the far corner are declining values—
ones that are deceptive, look
substantial and permanent at first,
then shrink. Ask Wall Street plungers
who have been caught in bear
markets.

Value skips about like a flea. Big
fortune comes to the man who can
guess where it will jump next. Typical
of this is real estate.

Values are the poker chips of uncertainty.

And, of all values, the only ones
that have permanence approaching
the perpetual are knowledge, fame
and good deeds. These are the real
wealth. No man is really poor who
has created any of the three.

MONKEY-MEN

English explorers, headed by Neal
McNeill, will penetrate the dense
jungles of British New Guinea where
no white man has even been.

They will look for a fabled race of
pygmy men with tails. In other
words, the missing link between monkey
and man.

As you know in advance, no such
beings will be found. But looking for
them is just as sensible as a good
many other quests that are made in
American politics and economics.

CHANGE

Prohibition is making great changes
in the eating habits of hotel
guests. This is forcing hotels to go
back to the old-time "American
plan"—a flat rate for room and
meals. So says C. H. Harrington,
New York caterer. Other hotel men
at the convention agree with him.

With the passing of the rum-
hound and his midnight suppers of
lobster and other delicacies, the chef
in the hotel kitchen finds the general
cry for a substantial meal. Watch
this tendency. A change of diet
changes the whole being—emotions
and brain.

CONFIDENT

Pennsylvania Railroad, intending
to take over several subsidiary
corporations, asks government permission
to do the taking over in the
form of 999-year leases.

Capital seems to expect the United
States to continue doing business at
the same old stand for considerable
more years. Good thing to keep in
mind when you fear that everything
is going to pot.

FISH

A rum hound who is in Battle
Creek, Mich., to coax his liver out
of sound sleep, notices this: Local
fishermen early in the morning, pack
up and go miles away to fish in the

EVERETT TRUE



BRINGING UP FATHER



JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

(No. 43)

BY ELTON



Common Sense Ways to Keep Well.

HEADACHE—ITS CAUSES

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP

Are you one of the many sufferers
from occasional headaches? If you are,
remove the cause, don't just be satisfied
with temporary relief.

A headache is likely to be traceable
to something eaten or drunk in the
preceding 24 or 36 hours. Digestive
disturbances almost immediately make
themselves known thus.

Headache may come also from defective
eyes or teeth, sluggish action
of the liver, irritation of the nasal
cavities or high blood pressure.

It is always best to find the source
of the trouble first; then attempt a
cure.

Don't pin your faith to headache
remedies. Usually they contain powerful
heart depressants, bringing only
temporary relief and, in the end,
weakening the heart action.

A headache should be considered a

warning signal. Stop—look into your
physical condition; find out what part
needs building up.

If every one would do this, how
many ills could be prevented.

Children frequently suffer from
headaches caused by defective eyes.
Sometimes the defect makes the child
backward in school. In such cases a
competent physician should be consulted.

Often the mistake is made of
thinking the eyes are all right simply
because it's possible to see well. Nevertheless
the headache may be due to eyestrain.

The nose also contributes its share
of headaches. Most people know the
feeling of being "all stuffed up."

To make sure of the headache
source and to guard against serious
developments, see your physician and
act accordingly.

lakes and the Kalamazoo river.

The rum hound crossing a bridge
over Battle Creek, happened to look
down. He saw the water alive with
big bass.

Most of us are so firmly convinced
that the best things of life are far
off, that we overlook prizes under
our very nose.

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace
says the price of ham should be 2 to
5 cents a pound less than a few
weeks ago. But the cut will not be
apparent in the average sandwich.

What this country needs right now
as much as any other item of national
efficiency, is simplification and
standardization of soda fountain
products.



Every time we strike a match we
think about the coal shortage.

"Ex-Kaiser to Marry Widow—
headline. Serves him right.

What is worse than finding your
home-made wine is vinegar?

When it comes to history, the average
school boy is willing to let bygones
be bygones.

A man never kicks as much as his
boss because he is too busy.

Americans may be foolish, but there
are only 2382 in Mexico.

By September most gardens are all
weeds and a yard wide.

Dr. Magnan will test a new para-
chute in France. He will leave a wife
and several children.

When we get on our fall suit we
are up to our neck in debt.

Health hint: Never expect a street
car to go around you.

The main trouble with trouble is it
is so much trouble.

Telescope big enough to see 150,000-
000 stars is finished. It should be sent
to Hollywood.

A man who can't deliver the goods
need not expect to collect.

Beauty secret: The quickest way to
reduce is by failing in love.

A man who gives his friends away
finds he hasn't any left.

"Are oysters healthy?" asks a sub-
scriber as they return. Lady, never
eat one that isn't.

People always talking haven't time
to think up anything to say.

Some towns have all the luck. In
New York, a school burned.

The man who throws cold water
usually gets a chilly reception.

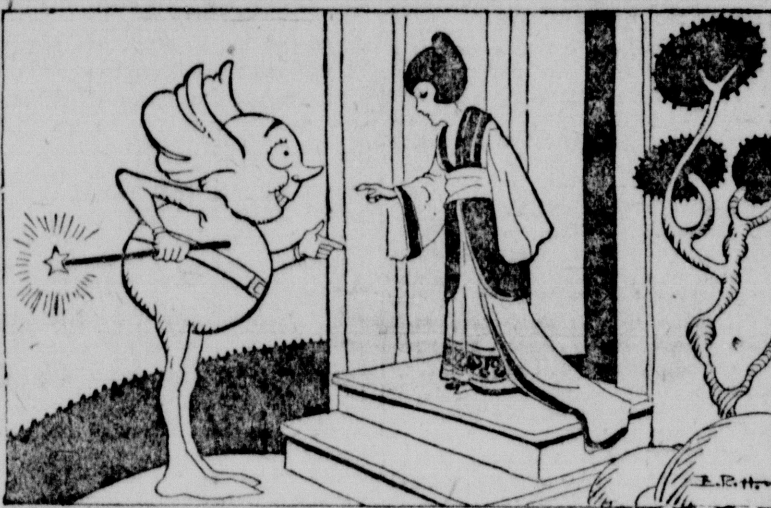
Some of them can play the piano
better than they can cook because
they have a player piano.

"Dancing is a crime," says Voliva.
We had a fine crime one night.

Mayor of an Ohio town fined his son

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

FLAP-DOODLE WALKS INTO A TRAP.



Along the Milky Way came Flap-
Doodle, the fairy, singing, and pretty
soon he sped the little Chinese house
Nancy and Nick had built.

"Hi!" said Flap-Doodle, folding
back his ears that he'd been flying
with, and squinting his eyes. "I'll
have to take a look at such an inter-
esting place. If I like it, I'll stay
here."

"I have the Fairy Queen's wand I
stole, and I'll turn the people inside
of the house into lead or something
heavy. Then they'll fall down out of
the sky and I can have the house."

Tap, tap, tap! he went with his
wand on the front door.

Instantly Nancy opened it, making
a graceful courtesy as she did so. She
looked so sweet and so strange in her
new costume that Flap-Doodle didn't
know her from Adam's turkey.

Wouldn't he have been surprised,
though, if he had known she was the
same little girl he had turned into a
baby-doll a short time before?

"Howdy?" said he. "Maybe I come

two dollars; but all fathers can't be
mayors.

Wise man never make faces at a
cop or spans a neighbor's child.

Stroudsburg (Pa.) man claims a fish
pulled him in. The strange part is
the man is a preacher.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Behold, the tabernacle of God is
with men, and He shall dwell with
them, and they shall be His people, and
God himself shall be with them, and
be their God.—Revelation 21:3.

The greatness of our life depends on
so little! In the midst of the humblest
incidents of ordinary days, the verse
of a poet may suddenly reveal to us
something stupendous. No sooner
word has been spoken, and we feel
that nothing has been called forth; and
yet, why has an ineffable face beckoned
to us from behind an old man's
features? Or why does a vast night,
starred with angels, extend over the
smile of a child?—Masterlinck.

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is—CONDIGN.

It's pronounced—kon-dine, with
accent on the second syllable.

It means—worthy, suitable, deserv-
ing, fit.

It's from—Latin "condignus," very
worthy.

It's used like this—"Condign pun-
ishment is threatened by New York
officials upon aviators who fly too
close to the city's house-tops."

CHEAP

By Berton Braley

You want to know if this dog's for
sale?
Why yes, if you like, I'll sell him.
Although I'd miss the thump of his
tail,
That wags at the things I tell him.
I'd miss the romps that I've had with
him,
And the tramps that we've had together.

And his everlasting, unflagging vim,
In any old kind of weather.

In my heart a sort of pain would lurk,
If he wasn't around to greet me
To yelp "Hello" as I come from work,
And run down the path to meet me;
I'd miss the glow in his trusting eyes—
There's a glamor of love about it—
And I'd miss his sympathy, calm and
wise,
But doubtless I'd live without it.

The cost of his food, of course, I'd
save—
An item to do away with—
But I'd lose a guardian strong and
brave.

And a friend for the kids to play with;
But I'd worry all right, I guess,
In spite of the way I prize him;
The price? It's reasonable, and
less,
For a million dollars buys him!

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LACE FANS.

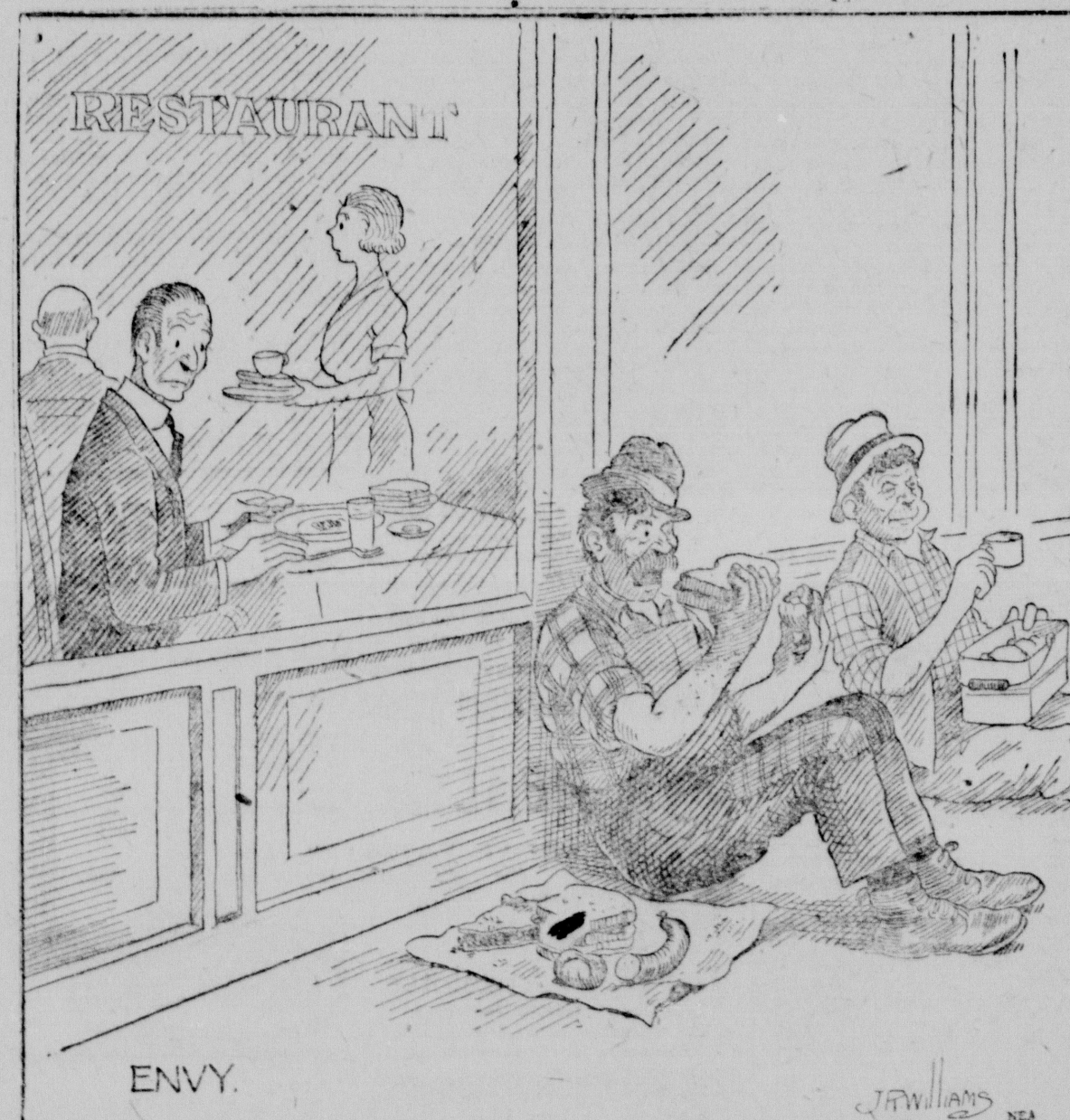
Fans in black lace over metal cloth
which brings out the design are shown
for fall. They have a certain Spanish
feeling which makes them harmon-
ize with the high combs and lace and
embroidered shawls.

MIDDY BLOUSE.

A flannel middy blouse has a col-
lar and cuffs of checked gingham
which gives it a distinctive air. The
accessories are detachable and cor-
respond with the color of the blouse.

OUT OUR WAY

BY WILLIAMS



ENVY.

ACKUS MARVELS AT 'SKILL OF JAPANESE CLOISSONNE ARTISANS

Former Dixonite Writes of
Visit to Factory at
Kyoto.

BY DR. CLAUDE BACKUS.

I remember saying some time ago since that there were no craftsmen left in the world, that we had drifted into a factory age with no man at his work with a great love for it and placing craftsmanship above the love of gain; that machines were making us all mechanical fiends, yelping about "quantity production" and "low cost of production" etc. but, as usual, I was very wrong. There are still wonderful craftsmen in the world, men who can produce great results with crude apparatus after they have fashioned marvelous, dainty designs with their hands.

I also remember looking at the first piece of cloisonne that was pointed out to me years ago in America and saying, "Well, it may be art, but I can't see it." Today cloisonne is to me the very most interesting of all the Japanese arts although damascene seems to me to be the most difficult and trying on eyes and hands.

It was my great good fortune to have an introduction to one of the oldest and most reliable manufacturers of cloisonne in beautiful Kyoto, a fit city, among her beautiful hills, to be the home of this most dainty and beautiful ware. Also was I fortunate in having for a friend the purchasing expert of one of America's largest stores in the line. Therefore was I privileged to sit among the workmen one day and spend one of the happiest of my life.

In my day I have moulded, baked and colored high fusing porcelain and fully do I know the difficulty of such a branch of the work and perhaps the marvel of it felt with greater force on me because of that. The "factory" was a small house with a dozen artisans, male and female huddled on the floors in a few almost barren rooms with a larger display room above wherein were hundreds of the choicest of vases, incense burners, plates, bowls, etc. Tools there were few, benches none, while the ovens were mere crude charcoal furnaces roughly built yet sending from their doors great vases perfectly baked and fused.

But how those workers love their labor! When I praised it they glistered in delight and their eyes glistened. Workers they were of modern intelligence and dexterity, a most modest stipend but utterly devoted to their art. Of course they must be, otherwise it never could be accomplished; eyes must fail in early life doing the fine work in the poorly lighted houses and fingers must give way to the incessant grind of minute detail but you should have seen them each and every worker cotton to me when I told them it was all so wonderful that I must have some pieces made that I might see it all done. But the manager said, it takes one whole month to make a piece! Well, that was a stunner but we got around it. I was to be in the neighborhood a long time and could drop in evenings and keep up with my special pride.

Lets look it over and you who travel through Japan and feel inclined to think forty or fifty yen too big a price for a vase or incense burner take notice. Never again will I question the value nor begrudge the price.

The first step is a bowl, vase or burner of copper, silver or brass according to desire. This must be fashioned perfectly of the metal selected. The worker sitting on the floor places the vase, let us say, on a little box and coats a portion with an acid substance on which he quickly snips a copper or silver wire bent into a perfect circle, curve or angle, as desired all in the twinkling of an eye. It is marvelous to see him make a drawing by cutting a tiny bit of wire with a tiny pair of shears about two inches long, then bend it with a pair of pliers no longer, and place it all in a fifty so as to have the combination assemble into a graceful design of flowers, fish, cock or what not.

The next time you wonder if a piece of fine cloisonne is worth the price, kindly take a glass and note thousands of wires this poorly paid worker cut and bent to make this piece. That is just a preliminary step, even so. Then imagine him duplicating this design perfectly if a mate is desired! It is beyond me.

After the wires are all in place there is a foundation of a sort of cement flooded and baked into the bottom of the shallow pits thus formed. After which, in my case, a woman worker took it over and commenced adding colors with a tiny stick—not even a brush, mind you. I watched this process until it made back and eyes ache with but a minute space covered. The first coat shrinks and almost disappears in the first baking and this process continues indefinitely. After a bit the thousands of wire objects begin to take definite form and it finally received the last coat and baking of colors from the dozen boxes sitting on a little tray before the woman.

Much to my surprise this was not the finish although it looked much like a finished product to my eyes. Into a bath it went and was scoured down with a rubbing pumice and finer powder until it was as smooth as glass and then re-glazed.

Well, we had all become fast friends during the making of my pieces and when the manager told me he was going to make me a very wonderful piece with no profit because I was a fellow artist, it met a violent protest. I really owed them all a bill for entertainment. However, we compromised but I feel guilty yet when I look over my treasures and remember what it took in craftsmanship

My Lady's Desire for a true Reflection evolves Romantic Story of the Mirror

Polished Metal to Plate
Glass Marks Progress of
Industry Which Be-
came an Art

IMAGINE, Milady, a mirrorless boudoir!

Remember Narcissus, finding his likeness only in a stream, baffled by the ripple of the water!

Picture the ancient Grecian maiden, the Roman matron, the Etruscan damsel with only a strip of polished metal in which to glimpse vague pictures of her charms!

Consider the maids of medieval Europe whose eyes sought elusive figures in the imperfect work of the early glass blowers!

Think of the belles of the early Nineteenth Century before their flawed window glass mirrors!

Then, Milady, turn to your own dressing table surmounted by an upright crystal surface and gaze upon the perfect reflection in the depth of the plate glass.

The romance of the mirror! Beauty and ugliness, love and hatred, elation and despair, all the emotions, all the sensations caught momentarily and flung back into the face of the beholder!

Behind it lies a study in reflection. The Greek maiden could find no true satisfaction in the dull image in her polished metal; nor could the women of the Middle Ages and the Victorian Era in the translucent mirrors of blown window glass. There must have been doubt in the infallibility of her mirror to cause that fairy tale lady of medieval days to chant:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who is fairest of us all?"

Unlike the centuries past, nothing is now concealed. The mirror of today permits of no flattery. Milady sees Milady as she is, as others see her. Her fleeting, expressions, the taste of her attire, the tell-tale crow's feet under her

eyes, the perfections and defects alike are disclosed.

For more than two centuries the mirror maker has wrought to supply this perfect vision. For years men died from mercury poisoning incurred while silvering the backs of the mirrors. Death lay in the art but Milady must be served and victims marked the path toward perfection.

Plate Glass Discovered

Progress has marched in steady strides since the days of Louis Lucas, of Nehou, France, in 1691. He was the discoverer of the plate glass mirror, was the discoverer, in fact, of plate glass. Louis Lucas, once a little known artisan, deserves Milady's obeisance. To him alone goes the honor of making possible the personal discovery of personal charms.

The insatiable desire to have the true reflection, the behest of vanity, in other words, has made an art of plate glass mirror making. No priceless relic of antiquity exacts more rigid care; no precious metal undergoes a closer assay. Only the purest of glass plates may be used and the process, from beveling to silvering, demands the utmost in skill. There dare not be a single defect for the final covering of silver would accentuate every flaw, infinitesimal as it might be.

In beveling alone there are five steps. First comes roughing with sand, then the application of emery to even the bevel, then smoothing with the grindstone, then smoothing with pumice and finally, polishing with rouge. Could any art be more exacting?

Left—One of the five operations necessary in beveling plate glass.

Above—Polishing a bevelled sheet of plate glass is a delicate task.

Right—Applying the Silver Solution.

ship, labor, material and patience to produce them.

With my time worn eyes the multitude of objects cannot be traced since seeing them incorporated on the designs. There are all sorts of affairs woven into what would be a pleasant blending of colors and patterns to the uninitiated eye. A wonderful cock with a magnificent flowing tail occupies the space of an inch on one. He is a beautiful fellow and no one will ever appreciate him as do I. They simply couldn't realize his importance nor the love that brought him into this world; the love of craftsmanship; the delight of production of the beautiful by long, patient toil without machinery, with crude equipment that would make any other nationality declare the thing impossible. I want a comfortable chair when I sit down; I do a water color requiring only half a day; I want a fine light and all the finely made colors and good brushes possible and if I ever could make a six inch vase of cloisonne in a month's time no foreigner would ever walk away with it as his own. I'd keep them all and work nights to make my board and keep.

Ah, well we finally came to the end of the Great Adventure and all the craftsman family helped bundle up my treasures with loving care and to the little narrow streets and rickshaw went I with treasure trove, not a bit elated over the parting. But not before we had sat with tea and little cakes about the cloisonne, admiring frankly and with a just pride in it all. I once said I couldn't see anything to cloisonne—nevermore shall I be happy without it.

The art of making cloisonne is one of the few that has not deteriorated as a matter of fact the Japanese experts tell me it has made the greatest improvement in the past fifty years. Originally it was made with little metal cells into which the porcelain was baked, each one being round and all alike so that the design was made like a painting, each cell holding its portion of color but a process was developed allowing the individual color to be contained in a private cell of its own shaped into the drawing desired and large or small as wanted.

The ancient ware was porous and imperfect when seen through a glass window as glass and much finer in every way. The Chinese, however, refused to adopt the new method and their ware is still very coarse. It is much sought by connoisseurs however, so much so in fact that the Japanese make very good imitations of it in bronze which are much more easily made than the modern product.

One Sunday afternoon I spent in the damascene factory of a noted manufacturer. They were making some special orders in cigarette cases with initial designs due to be finished in two weeks the "boss" told me. It looked more like a year to me as they went. This ware is made of a steel jacket stamped into a desired shape and then put through a process of rolling, drive off certain of un-

Americans your best friends, do you not?" "Oh, yes, we know that they bring us the best of our trade but since the war there are so few of them coming. And those who do, buy much less. The hotels take all of their money now."

It is even so, for Japan, once the cheapest of places to live in has become the most expensive. It must tell on these workers fearfully.

Read What U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Says About What Two Rats Can Do.

According to government figures, two rats breeding continually for three years produce 359,709,482 individual rats. Act when you see the first rat, don't wait. RAT-SNAP is the surest, cleanest, most convenient exterminator. No mixing with other foods. Dyes up after killing—leaves no smell. Cats or dog won't touch it. Sold and guaranteed by Public Bug & Book Co. and E. N. Howell Hardware Co.—Adv.

FRESH COFFEE
Goes Farther

Makes More Cups
To the Pound

Royal Coffee House
Wm. Christos, Prop.
103½ Hennepin

SEPTEMBER 5TH TO 9TH WE OFFER

Pure Cane Sugar \$7.85 per sack, 12 lbs. . . \$1.00

Best rice, 3 lbs.	25c	Big white coffee cups	10c
Lima beans, 2 lbs.	10c	Oat meal dishes	25c
Item ginger snaps, lb.	25c	No. 2 hand lamps	25c
Best powdered sugar, lb.	25c	1/2 gal. fish globes	25c
Mason qt. jar mustard	20c	Gas or elect. shades	25c
Mason jar peanut butter	20c	12 or 14 qt. galvanized pails	25c
No. 2 cans Calif. peaches	5c	Granite rinsing pans	25c
Del Monte plums, can	5c	Large covered dishes	25c
Sweet potatoes, lb.	25c	Deep vegetable dishes	25c
Small cans milk	10c	8-inch mixing bowls	25c
Big pencil tablets	25c	Large stone crocks	25c
Good ink tablets, 6 for	10c	Large pkg. oat meal	23c
Clover lead pencils, 3 for	10c	Libby's corned beef	23c
Filled pencil boxes			

All ceiling paper 10c. Wall paper 10c and 12½c. Big specials in hardware, tin and grinitware. One price to all and that the lowest.

Kramer's, 5c 10c & 25c Store
THE STORE OF REAL BARGAINS



Window glass was too imperfect to disillusion the Victorian wearers of hoop-skirts.

Grecian damsel found the warrior's shield irritatingly vague.

Narcissus had only the brook

Silvering Delicate Process
But it does not end at that point. It is not yet a mirror. It must yet be silvered. For silvering the plate is washed with distilled water and then placed upon a blanket covered plate heated to about one hundred degrees. While in this position the liquified nitrate of silver is poured over it.

No longer is it mercury coated. That practice died a quarter century ago, the high price of the metal and its injurious effect upon the workmen combining to substitute nitrate of silver.

With the silver precipitated upon the back, the plate is dried, shellacked and painted. It is ready for the frame, and, after the skill of the frame maker has wrought a fitting circumference, it becomes at last, a mirror.

But the character of the glass used determines the quality of finished mirror. Should it have the slightest flaw, the most inconspicuous convexity or concavity, such will be magnified in the mirror and reflect Milady's features in grotesque contortion.

To avoid this, practically all mirrors are now made of plate glass. No other sort retains such integrity of definition and reflection, or embodies that indescribable clearness and brilliancy which stamps the finished product with the unmistakable mark of quality.

Milady receives it with critical eye. She finds it flawless. She likes it or she detests it, dependent upon what it tells her. She becomes the slave of the mirror, for, as she gazes into its depth, she realizes that it has attained the ultimate. It tells the truth.

WHITESIDE COUNTY FAIR

Morrison, Ill.

SEPTEMBER 5, 6, 7 8, 1922

Biggest Stock Show Between Chicago and Des Moines

Great Exhibition of Agricultural Products
Race Horses from All Over the Middle West

Wonderful Show of Machinery

Band Concerts and Free Entertainment

LEACH-WALLIN TRIO
Tight Wire Artists

Biggest hit at Apollo Theater, Chicago, last season.

PEERLESS COMEDY CIRCUS

Performing Dogs and Ponies and best Bucking Mule on the road. Lately with Ringling Bros. Circus.

THE THREE REGALS

Master Athletes with wonderful display of strength. Last spring head line act at Majestic Theater, Chicago.

CURTIS RACING WHIPPETS
State Fair Act

Never before seen on the Morrison grounds. Sure to please.

PROGRAM

Wednesday, Sept. 6

2:30 Trot, purse \$400.00
2:19 Pace, purse \$400.00
Road Race, 1/2 mi., purse \$100.00
1/2 mile Run, purse \$35.00
5 mi. Motorcycle, purse . . . \$75.00

Thursday, Sept. 7

2:20 Trot, purse \$400.00
2:25 Pace, purse \$400.00
2:15 Pace, purse \$400.00
1/2 mile Run, purse \$35.00
5 mi. Motorcycle, purse . . . \$75.00
(Program subject to change)

Friday, Sept. 8

2:24 Trot, purse \$400.00
2:14 Trot, purse \$400.00
Free-for-All Pace \$400.00
1/2 mi. Road Race, purse \$100.00
1/2 mi. Run, purse \$35.00
5 mi. Motorcycle, purse . . . \$75.00

MUSIC BY THE FAMOUS LIBBY BAND

Nationally Known FREE Acts of State Fair Calibre

Old Settlers' Day, Wednesday, Sept. 6th

Big Automobile Show—New Models

Free Check Rooms—Free Rest Rooms—

Good Dining Room on the Grounds

Plenty of Shade

Membership Ticket \$1.50

Amphitheatre 25c

General Admission 50c

Park Tickets 10c

PAUL F. BOYD, Secretary

RESURRECTION ROCK

by Edwin Balmer
© 1922, Edwin Balmer and Company

(Continued From Our Last Issue)

"It is so nice of you to come here, Miss Ethel. Mrs. Cullen will be so pleased when she hears of it." Mrs. Wain always spoke as though Agnes was certain to return. "I was wondering yesterday if this might mean you were soon to arrive."

"This" was a letter which the housekeeper was offering—a square, firm, well-filled envelope with British stamps and with the British strip, "Opened by the Censor." The address was written in bold, vigorous handwriting which Ethel observed with a start.

The letter was from Barney's friend of the Canadian battalion who had written Barney of her father's attempt to speak to him, who had told Barney to hasten to Resurrection Rock and had foretold that he would find some one named Bagley and another person named Carew there. The letter read:

My dear Ethel Carew:
I am addressing you without the usual prefix of Miss or Mrs. because I do not know which to use.

I am writing you to report the substance of a communication meant for you and which was received from a person who is dead.

This afternoon, when sitting with Mrs. Brand, Philip Carew once more was present and wished to speak. Perhaps because it was earlier in the sitting and the medium was not tired, I received several perfectly clear and coherent messages. What I had done in regard to Barney Loutrille was wrong. When I asked how wrong, I received the reply, "Not so much wrong as incomplete."

I then asked what I should do to make it complete; and I got the reply, "It is no use, really, at all. Earlier it seemed so; but not now. It is no use without Quinlan."

When I asked for Quinlan's whole name and address and who "she" was, I got the reply, somewhat impatiently, "James, of course; James Quinlan, Chicago." And he said that "she" was Ethel Carew and requested me to write her at once all about it. I will quote this verbatim since, though it was meaningless to me, it was clearly most important:

"See Quinlan and tell him not only I but Robert, who is here beside me, says to do it. That is the only way, and he will be happy when it is over. It must be done. Tell him the cost there is nothing."

Very sincerely,
HUSTON ADLEY.

CHAPTER X

BENNET CULLEN, oldest son of Lucas Cullen, Junior, was a hearty young man who considered that whenever he had something particularly difficult to do with anybody, it always made matters easier to give that person a good dinner; and in his cousin "Eth" he found he had an obstinate proposition.

The big room in the Blackstone was clearing as groups departed for the opera; the nearest tables all were deserted. Bennet paid his check and lit a cigarette; he leaned easily upon the table.

"Do you know any one named Quinlan?" she asked.

"Old Jim Quinlan? Surely. Father used to have him about the south side yards for old time's sake."

"Why?"

"He was with grandfather years ago."

"Oh; was there some one connected with him named Robert?" Ethel asked.

"Bob Quinlan? He was his grandson."

"Was?" Ethel repeated. "He's dead?"

"Shot down in flames near Cambrai, he was," Bennet said. "He got into aviation as observer and machine gunner. Old Jim—I hear he went sort of nutty not long afterward. It seemed that Bob was all

he had left. Lost most of the rest of his family in disasters, some one said; then the war took Bob."

"How long ago was he associated with grandfather?" Ethel returned.

"Where was it?"

"Why, back in the old pine days," Bennet replied impatiently. "Old Jim was head sawyer of one of grandfather's mills. Lost his fingers then; has only half his fingers on his right hand. Why?"

"I came back here because—"

Ethel began, looking steadily at her cousin. "The trouble I had with grandfather at St. Florentin, Ben," she made another start, "was over a man whom Kincheleo killed on Resurrection Rock."

"Killed a man?" her cousin was repeating in a whisper, looking about swiftly and then bending further across the table.

"You mean—murdered him?"

"Oh, Ben, I don't know; but I'm afraid so."

"What—what the devil—" Bennet

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"Shot down in flames near Cambrai, he was," Bennet said. "He got into aviation as observer and machine gunner. Old Jim—I hear he went sort of nutty not long afterward. It seemed that Bob was all

he had left. Lost most of the rest of his family in disasters, some one said; then the war took Bob."

"How long ago was he associated with grandfather?" Ethel returned.

"Where was it?"

"Why, back in the old pine days," Bennet replied impatiently. "Old Jim was head sawyer of one of grandfather's mills. Lost his fingers then; has only half his fingers on his right hand. Why?"

"I came back here because—"

Ethel began, looking steadily at her cousin. "The trouble I had with grandfather at St. Florentin, Ben," she made another start, "was over a man whom Kincheleo killed on Resurrection Rock."

"Killed a man?" her cousin was repeating in a whisper, looking about swiftly and then bending further across the table.

"You mean—murdered him?"

"Oh, Ben, I don't know; but I'm afraid so."

"What—what the devil—" Bennet

I am addressing you without the usual prefix of Miss or Mrs. because I do not know which to use.

I am writing you to report the substance of a communication meant for you and which was received from a person who is dead.

This afternoon, when sitting with Mrs. Brand, Philip Carew once more was present and wished to speak. Perhaps because it was earlier in the sitting and the medium was not tired, I received several perfectly clear and coherent messages. What I had done in regard to Barney Loutrille was wrong. When I asked how wrong, I received the reply, "Not so much wrong as incomplete."

I then asked what I should do to make it complete; and I got the reply, "It is no use, really, at all. Earlier it seemed so; but not now. It is no use without Quinlan."

When I asked for Quinlan's whole name and address and who "she" was, I got the reply, somewhat impatiently, "James, of course; James Quinlan, Chicago." And he said that "she" was Ethel Carew and requested me to write her at once all about it. I will quote this verbatim since, though it was meaningless to me, it was clearly most important:

"See Quinlan and tell him not only I but Robert, who is here beside me, says to do it. That is the only way, and he will be happy when it is over. It must be done. Tell him the cost there is nothing."

Very sincerely,
HUSTON ADLEY.

CHAPTER X

BENNET CULLEN, oldest son of Lucas Cullen, Junior, was a hearty young man who considered that whenever he had something particularly difficult to do with anybody, it always made matters easier to give that person a good dinner; and in his cousin "Eth" he found he had an obstinate proposition.

The big room in the Blackstone was clearing as groups departed for the opera; the nearest tables all were deserted. Bennet paid his check and lit a cigarette; he leaned easily upon the table.

"Do you know any one named Quinlan?" she asked.

"Old Jim Quinlan? Surely. Father used to have him about the south side yards for old time's sake."

"Why?"

"He was with grandfather years ago."

"Oh; was there some one connected with him named Robert?" Ethel asked.

"Bob Quinlan? He was his grandson."

"Was?" Ethel repeated. "He's dead?"

"Shot down in flames near Cambrai, he was," Bennet said. "He got into aviation as observer and machine gunner. Old Jim—I hear he went sort of nutty not long afterward. It seemed that Bob was all

know how little I know about these matters; and I do not know whom to approach here. It would be far better for me if you could happen to be here. Oh, I am not asking that. But if you find we've nothing more to gain by remaining near the Rock, come down here and I'll wait for you.

"Your friend,
"ETHEL CAREW."

She was a little quiver as she undressed and made ready for bed. It was difficult, when living among the articles chosen and arranged by Agnes and so expressive of her tireless vitality, to believe that she could have been completely obliterated.

There was a large, flat package from London, tied with cord and stamped with English postage; the censor had opened it, so she again and sent it on. The paper bore the legend, "Photographs."

She found three photographs, all identical, of a group of young men in uniform who appeared to be officers of the Canadian and of the American armies. The faces were all strange to Ethel until, with a start which stopped the beat of her heart, she recognized Barney Loutrille. In each of the prints his identity was unmistakable.

Her uncle Lucas called early the next morning to ask what she was doing about her business matters. When she said that she had failed to obtain help, he told her he had decided to "protect" her interests in the profits under X.

That afternoon she received a letter from Barney in which he reported that upon his return to the Rock he had found affairs just as she had left them.

"I have seen no one from St. Florentin," Barney continued. "But I think that Kincheleo has got out. I have found an Indian who saw a stranger about here three days ago who, I think, is the fellow that slept in that shack opposite Rest Cabin, Miss Carew. From what I can make out from Ozibee, he was an old man who seemed a bit off his head from exposure, perhaps. Anyway, he seemed wholly purposeless and harmless, and I think we were wrong in connecting him up with our affair. I couldn't obtain any better description of him than that he was tall and gray-haired and wore a short mitten on his right hand as the ends of his fingers were off."

This determined Ethel to telegraph Barney to come at once to Chicago. But before him, two others took the train from Quince, Senior, and his wife. And upon the day of their arrival, the first news confirming the assumption of Agnes's death reached the city.

It came to Lucas Cullen, Junior, in a communication not dissimilar to that letter which had awaited Ethel at Scott street; but Lucas's letter, instead of being from an unknown person, was from an English peer of international reputation for his work in sciences. He wrote to report a message which he had received from the other world which stated that "Agnes Cullen," having become cognizant, in the next existence, that uncertainty as to her death was causing confusion in his world, wished it known positively that she was dead.

CHAPTER XI

LUCAS CULLEN, Senior, received information of this extraordinary bit of intelligence soon after his arrival at his son's home.

What are you considering doing?" his son inquired.

Lucas laughed as he liked to laugh when planning a shrewd and clever coup. "Hale Sir Horace Clebourne into court, of course, to swear for us that Oliver's wife is dead! Then when we have our English ruling, we'll carry it into our courts on the verity—is that a good, legal-sounding word, Luke?"

"I think it will do," Luke said.

"On the verity of the death of our dear Agnes, as already presumed by the court—but not proved. So we prove it; witness, Agnes herself; testimony taken and sworn to by Sir Horace Clebourne, Doctor of Science, Baronet and the rest; sworn to by the best brains of England. We'll get 'em to know it's new, son—it's new; but the old man never had to wait for some one else to show how to do a thing."

He heard a servant opening the front door and realized that this was the hour at which Bennet dropped in to scold and argue with her.

"Hello!" he called before him, com-

ing into the drawing-room; then, seeing Barney, he squared about challengingly.

"Mr. Loutrille, this is my cousin Bennet Cullen."

"Loutrille?" Bennet repeated, facing about to Barney again. "So you are Loutrille?"

The exclamation was so insulting that Ethel rejoiced that Barney offered no reply.

"What do you want here?" Bennet was demanding.

"Miss Carew knows why I am here," Barney replied quietly.

"I'll ask you to tell me!" Bennet attempted to command.

"That's no use," Barney said, shaking his head slightly.

It was no use; and Bennet was alert-minded enough to recognize it. Finally he became calm and the new developments were thoroughly explained. He examined the envelope and postmark of Ethel's letter from Huston Adley; he again pronounced the entire affair a lunatic's

CHAPTER XII

THINK young man who called himself Barney Loutrille, had never, for himself and upon his personal errand, entered such a home as that on Scott street.

Ethel, upon the floor above, had been ready for many minutes. She had seen Barney approaching the house; but she had waited for the servant to tell her that Mr. Loutrille had come and was amazingly, a tremor had attacked her when she reached the head of the stairs.

The sight of his strong, vigorous figure striding toward her had stirred a flutter in her breast which no amount of argument with self could quiet.

"Miss Carew!" he spoke her name when she appeared.

"I'm so glad you're here!" she said. "Oh, I'm so glad! A great deal has happened. I found out a good deal more about James Quinlan."

"I told the landlady where he lived that I was a Cullen and of course concerned about him."

"Something had happened inside James Quinlan after Robert was shot down in flames which probably made it impossible for my uncle, who had taken grandfather's place here, to keep on controlling Quinlan in the old way," she said. "Whatever it was, it made Quinlan want to go to Resurrection Rock; I don't know whether he went there to find you. I can't quite see how that could be, but he certainly went there; and grandfather was afraid of his seeing you. That's quite clear. Grandfather was afraid, too, I think, of Quinlan coming to him. But Quinlan doesn't seem to have gone to St. Florentin at all; he went to Resurrection Rock; and Kincheleo found him there and killed him so that he could never speak to you."

"Your ring," Ethel recalled to herself suddenly. "And the device carved on the metal in that room. She did not need to mention what room; he was thinking of it, too."

"They were identical, Miss Carew," he said with a sudden emphasis which betrayed to her something of what he had pent up within.

For a moment more Ethel stood dazed with feeling for him—for this boy from the Indian shack in the Charlevoix woods, at last, something which traced to his ring and to himself. Then her thought went to that photograph upstairs.

She went over with him in detail everything she had done since leaving him, including her call of that afternoon at Mrs. Davol's where, she reported, she had made an appointment for a sitting that evening.

"What are you doing now, son—it's new; but the old man never had to wait for some one else to show how to do a thing."

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RESURRECTION ROCK

by Edwin Balmer
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(Continued From Our Last Issue)

Like gazed at his father, uncertain for a minute whether the old man were wholly serious. His father was never more offensive to him than when he chuckled in satisfaction at his own smartness.

The next day, then, Lucas completed his business with his lawyer, Jaccard, he himself made an appointment with a private detective who proved so competent that when Ethel left the house on Scott street that afternoon she had no idea whatever that she was followed.

"Started work 2:15 p. m. opposite — Scott street. Miss Ethel Carew, left by front door 2:38." So read that portion of the confidential report which was supplied to Lucas early that evening.

"Followed her to — N. State street where she ran, was admitted at 3:20 and remained until seven minutes to four. Inquiry established that number — is establishment of a Mrs. H. J. Davol, a professional psychic medium of apparently high-class practice; no police-court record of arrest or conviction."

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

Just Something to Think About

BY ALLMAN

TAKEN FROM LIFE
(By Martin)
Nosy'n' Around



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Rhinestones are a popular trimming for black velvet gowns. Sometimes they are scattered over a frock with a certain casualness and other times make a decidedly fine and conventional design that trims the panels, neck and sleeves.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Just Like Going to Jail

BY BLOSSER



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Director, ORVILLE WESTGORE

\$15,000 Organ
William Worley, Organist

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Played on the Silver-Toned Organ

By
William Worley

SALESMAN SAM

Sam Worked His Usual Eight Hours Today

BY SWAN

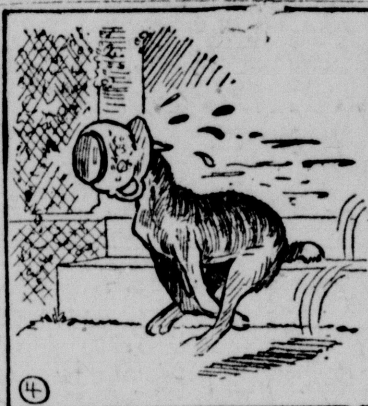
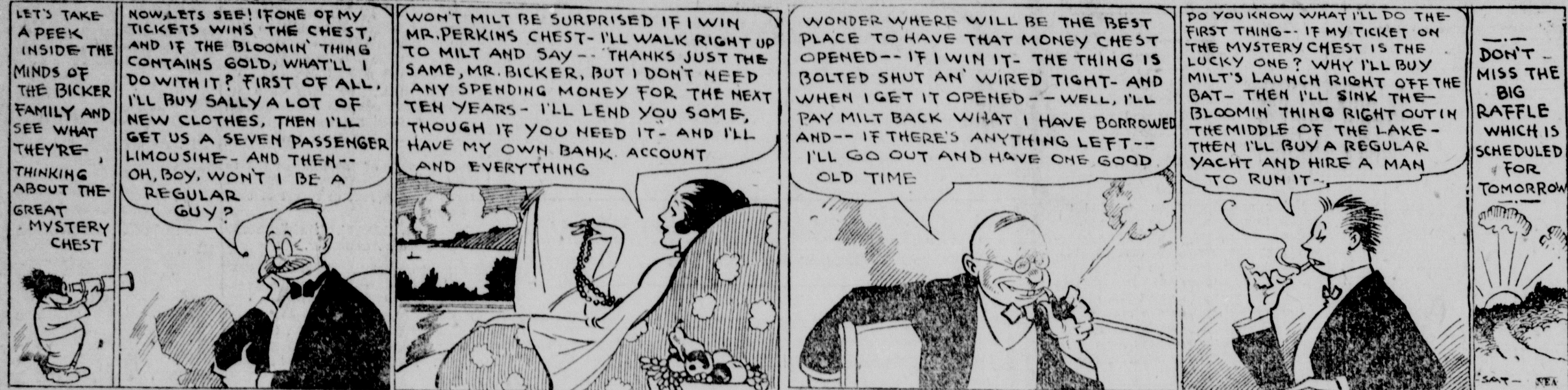


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THE BICKER FAMILY

Mind Reading

BY SATTERFIELD



NEWS

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TOMORROW
DOROTHY DALTON

THE WOMAN THAT WALKED ALONE
NEWS

Educational Comedy
'Country Chickens'

The Storm
IS COMING

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN GASSAWAY MILES

BY STAN



GREEN VELVET.
An evening frock of pale green printed velvet with side panels of green metal lace breaks its long slender line by a peplum of ruffled net about the waist.

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